

JOURNEY INTO

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

MYSTERY

64
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Let these Champions of Sports Help You Build the Kind of Body You've Always Wanted!



MICKEY MANTLE was so shy, he had trouble just saying hello! He shows you how sports made him "come out of his shell," built his self-confidence and helped him to become a champion! Now Mickey wants to help YOU!

YOGI BERRA used to be called "Fatso"—until he got into all kinds of sports and learned how to play to win! That's how he got the reputation as one of the toughest competitors in major league baseball!

"You're too small and skinny to play championship basketball," they told BOB COUSY. But Bob showed them it's your SPEED and TRAINING that count. Now this great basketball star will share his training secrets with you!

JOE LOUIS was a poor boy—and they tried to push him around, but Joe developed his shoulders, his footwork and timing 'til nobody alive could stay in the ring with him. Now Joe will teach YOU how to defend yourself!

They trained themselves to be Champions...
NOW, they want to do the same for you!

Get Started NOW—for just **10¢**

YOU may be surprised to know this, but none of these great champs was born a hero. They all TRAINED themselves to be great—and now they've joined together to help others do the same!

Yes, these champions want to help you to be a real athlete and look the part! They'll gladly share all their secrets with boys who seriously want to improve. Right at home they'll help you

develop a body that ripples with all the power you'll ever need—iron muscles, strong shoulders, tireless legs and wind. They'll build up your speed and timing. Buck up your confidence, personality and popularity. What's more, you don't need any special weights, bar bells or other expensive equipment to follow their exciting program.

Start Now!

You can start by sending 10¢ for their Championship Training Book right now! In it, Mickey Mantle shows you how to step up your batting average...Doak Walker gives you some great passing tips...Bob Cousy tells you how to handle a basketball like a pro...Joe Louis shows you how to fight a guy who's bigger than you. You get all this and much much more for only 10¢! And with this little book, we'll send you all the details of a Program these great athletes have developed to train you to become a CHAMP.

Well, how about it? Mickey, Joe and all the rest of the champions are waiting to help you—and they'll never let you down. One thing the champions will tell you, though, "Never put off something important!" So fill in the coupon at the right and mail it with your dime, today!

The Champions' Program Is...

Used by 406 Athletic Coaches—all routines are medically approved. Designed for you to train in your own home—no equipment needed.

ENCLOSE
10¢



Sports Program

Praised Across the Nation...

"My efforts with your Course were rewarded when out of 1700 boys at my school, I scored highest in our annual physical education tests."

—Errol Glustoff,
Chicago 45, Ill.

"The Course has helped me coach my boys the right way. It stresses the right thinking."

—Rev. James Gilchrist,
Brooklyn, N.Y.

"The Champions not only helped my two sons...they also put me in shape."

—Mr. Wm. Enright,
Rooseville, Mich.

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Gentlemen: I enclose 10¢. Please rush me the Championship Training Book by Mickey Mantle, Joe Louis, Doak Walker, Bob Cousy and other great sports stars. Also send FREE literature that tells how the National Sports Council can help me become a top athlete and look the part.

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I DARED
TO
BATTLE...

RORGG

KING OF
THE SPIDER
MEN!!



IT HAPPENED RIGHT WHERE I LIVE, IN A SMALL, NEW MEXICAN TOWN! I WAS FOURTEEN AT THE TIME...

FRANK, I'VE LOOKED ALL OVER, BUT I CAN'T FIND TIM! I'LL BET HE'S HIDING SOMEWHERE-- READING COMIC BOOKS AGAIN!

DOGGONE THAT KID! I'VE TOLD HIM A HUNDRED TIMES NOT TO READ THAT SCIENCE-FICTION ADVENTURE STUFF! ALL IT DOES IS FILL HIS HEAD WITH A LOT OF NON-SENSE!

BUT THAT BOY NEVER LISTENS TO ME! HE'S JUST TOO STUBBORN!

TIM, AREN'T YOU FINISHED WITH THOSE MAGAZINES YET? I WANT TO GO SWIMMING!

OKAY, ANN, IN A COUPLE OF MINUTES! I'M READING A "TIME TRAVEL" STORY AND I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE IN THE MIDDLE OF IT!

IT'S ALL ABOUT A SCIENTIST WHO GOES BACK INTO THE PAST AND--

TIM, LOOK-- THERE'S SOME KIND OF WIRE OVER THERE! IT'S MOVING!

I TURNED-- I FIGURED ANN WAS KIDDING ME-- BUT THEN I SAW IT!

HEY, THAT WIRING IS MOVING! IT'S CREEPING DOWN THE MOUNTAIN! AND THERE'S SOME MORE OF IT!

WHERE'S IT COMING FROM? WHAT MAKES IT MOVE?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT SURE IS STRONG-- TOO STRONG TO BREAK!

THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THIS, TIM! I THINK WE'D BETTER GET OFF THE MOUNTAIN -- RIGHT AWAY!

ANN WAS SCARED... AND SO WAS I! I GRABBED HER HAND AND STARTED TO RUN DOWN THE MOUNTAIN SIDE!

C'MON-- LET'S TELL MY FOLKS ABOUT THIS!

BUT WHEN WE TOLD MY PARENTS, THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE US!

BUT, DAD, I SAW THE WIRE MOVE! HONESTLY I DID!

TIM, THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! YOU MUST'VE JUST IMAGINED IT! PROBABLY BECAUSE OF ALL THOSE BLAMED COMICS YOU READ!

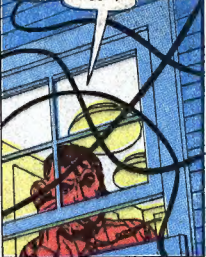
BUT I DON'T READ COMICS, AND I SAW IT TOO, MISTER JOHNSON!



WHAT...WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY, FRED...IT'S CREEPING DOWN THE MOUNTAIN ONTO YOUR FARM! THEN IT'S TRUE! IT'S REALLY TRUE!



YOU BET IT'S TRUE! IT'S CRAWLING OVER EVERYTHING --HEADING STRAIGHT FOR US! I JUST SENT MARTHA AND THE KIDS INTO TOWN FOR HELP!



THE MOVING WIRE WENT FARTHER AND FARTHER INTO THE VALLEY, COVERING EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH! IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE IT HAD REACHED OUT TO OUR TOWN!

GOOD GRIEF--LOOK AT THOSE THINGS COMING TOWARD US! IT'S ALMOST AS THOUGH THEY WERE ALIVE!

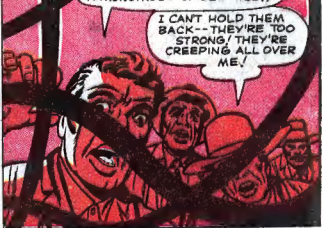
NO, THEY'RE NOT ALIVE-- BUT SOMETHING LIVING MUST BE CAUSING THEM TO MOVE! BUT WHAT? WHAT??



THE WIRES ENTERED OUR TOWN...THEN THEY BEGAN TO CROSS EACH OTHER...

THEY'RE CRISS-CROSSING LIKE A MONSTROUS SPIDER WEB!!

I CAN'T HOLD THEM BACK--THEY'RE TOO STRONG! THEY'RE CREEPING ALL OVER ME!



THE MEN FOUGHT WITH ALL THEIR STRENGTH, BUT IT WAS NO USE! THEY COULDN'T STOP THE MENACING WIRE! FINALLY, OUR WHOLE TOWN WAS COVERED, AS WAS THE REST OF THE VALLEY! AND THEN--



IT'S A GIANT SPIDER-LIKE THING!!

AND BEHIND HIM, THERE ARE OTHERS!

THEY'RE ALL COMING OVER THE MOUNTAIN! THEY'RE COMING DOWN HERE!!



WORKING OUR WAY UNDER THE NET, ANN AND I REACHED THE CENTER OF TOWN JUST AS THE LARGEST OF THE CREEPING MONSTERS BEGAN TO SPEAK!

HEAR ME, EARTHLINGS! I AM RORGG, KING OF THE SPIDER MEN!

TIM, I-I'M FRIGHTENED!

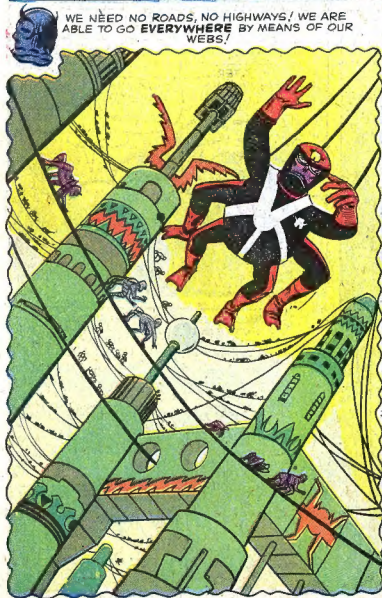
HANG ON, ANN--DON'T PANIC! WE DON'T KNOW WHAT ALL THIS IS ABOUT YET!!



I AND MY WARRIORS COME FROM A GREAT, DISTANT GALAXY! OUR WORLD--OUR CIVILIZATION--IS FAR SUPERIOR TO YOURS!



WE NEED NO ROADS, NO HIGHWAYS! WE ARE ABLE TO GO **EVERYWHERE** BY MEANS OF OUR WEBS!



THAT IS WHY WE DECIDED TO BECOME CONQUERORS--AND WE CHOSE YOUR PLANET FOR OUR FIRST CONQUEST!! WE BUILT NO SPACE-SHIPS! WE HAVE MERELY TO PROTECT OUR WEBS OUT AT FASTER-THAN-LIGHT SPEEDS AND TRAVEL ON THEM ACROSS THE UNIVERSE!



AND NOW THAT WE'VE ARRIVED, WE HAVE SELECTED YOUR SMALL TOWN AS A TESTING SITE! OUR WEB HAS ISOLATED YOU FROM THE REST OF YOUR WORLD! WE WANT TO SEE HOW WELL YOU, **YOURSELVES**, CAN STAVE OFF OUR ATTACK!



AND A MOMENT LATER IT BEGAN... THE SPIDER MEN ATTACKING THE TOWN... OUR OWN PEOPLE, GRABBING AXES AND KNIVES, AND TRYING DESPERATELY TO CUT THE MIGHTY STRANDS OF WEB!

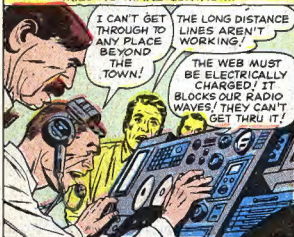
IF WE CAN DESTROY THE WEB, WE'LL BE FREE!

IT'S NO USE, THESE STRANDS MUST BE STRONGER THAN STEEL! MY AX CAN'T EVEN DENT THEM!

NOTHING CAN BREAK THROUGH THIS WEB! NOTHING!



THE MEN SOON REALIZED IT WAS HOPELESS... THEY COULD NOT STAND UP TO THE MENACING SPIDER CREATURES BY THEMSELVES! THEIR ONE CHANCE FOR SURVIVAL LAY IN HELP FROM OUTSIDE THE TOWN! BUT WHEN THEY TRIED TO MAKE CONTACT...



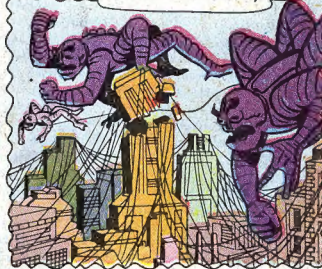
I CAN'T GET THROUGH TO ANY PLACE BEYOND THE TOWN!

THE LONG DISTANCE LINES AREN'T WORKING!

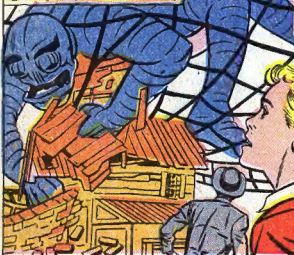
THE WEB MUST BE ELECTRICALLY CHARGED! IT BLOCKS OUR RADIO WAVES! THEY CAN'T GET THRU IT!

THE SPIDER MEN SAW HOW HELPLESS WE WERE AGAINST THEM! THEY BEGAN TO GROW BOASTFUL...

AFTER WE HAVE DEFEATED YOU, WE WILL HAVE THE CONFIDENCE TO ATTACK YOUR OTHER, LARGER CITIES! THERE WILL BE NO STOPPING US! WE WILL CONQUER **ALL EARTH!**



SUDDENLY, I HAD AN IDEA!



ANN-- I KNOW HOW TO STOP THESE MONSTERS! I MYSELF CAN DEFEAT THEM!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?! EVERY MAN IN TOWN IS TRYING TO STOP THEM, AND NO ONE IS ABLE TO! HOW CAN YOU ALONE POSSIBLY DO IT?!



CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

THE WEATHERMAN

"DON'T know what the world is coming to," said Willie Wimmis as he put down the morning newspaper. "Says here that there's a scientific rainmaker working this area. Seems it's been too dry and the reservoir water is running low. The prediction is for the rain to break this afternoon. Imagine that, rain today and all because science can make it!"

"Well, what's wrong with artificial rainmaking?" asked his bright-eyed son, Hugh Wimmis.

"Oh, nothing's wrong with it," his father replied. "I'm just amazed at what folks are able to do nowadays."

Hugh shrugged his shoulders. It didn't affect him like it did his father to read about modern rainmaking. He was growing up in an age where he accepted these things as casually as his Dad had once regarded electric lights or radio.

"Only thing that bothers me," Hugh confessed, "is that our baseball outing would be rained out! The fellows were planning a picnic, too. Golly, I wish this old rainmaker didn't have to spoil our fun. There's nothing we can do now."

"Hugh, will you come here a minute," his mother called. "I forgot to pick up your father's cold medicine when I was in town this morning, but I can't run in again. I've got to get the laundry done before this rain ruins my chances to dry the wash. Your Dad mustn't take a chill by going out, so I'm go-

ing to send you. Put on your rain slicker in case it starts coming down, and ride your bicycle carefully over the roads in case you get caught in the down-pour.

"I don't know if we should let Hugh go out now," his father said with a worried shake of his head. "It's a long way to town, and if a storm breaks before he gets back here . . ."

"Oh, please, Dad, I'll manage fine!" Hugh assured him. "Doctor said you should take that medicine, you know."

He ran to get his rain gear, and his mother looked after him smilingly.

"He's proud as can be to have the responsibility," she told Mr. Wimmis, "And besides, it does give him something to do now that the boys have had their plans spoiled."

After Hugh left the druggist, he noticed that the sky was quite dark. He would have to hurry or he might get caught in the storm, he decided. He pedaled his bicycle as fast as he could. When he saw a stick lying on the road ahead of him, he had no time to brake and avoid it. Fortunately, it was not too large a stick, so he rode over it. The stick snapped in two, but at the same time there was a rumble of loud thunder, and the wheels of his bicycle went flat. The bicycle joggled to a stop, and Hugh tumbled off.

"How could a little stick like that cause so much trouble?" he asked aloud as he got to his

feet again.

"Trouble!" a voice exclaimed behind him. "That stick didn't cause as much trouble as you did, my lad! That stick was one of my most valuable tools!"

Hugh turned quickly to see a strange-looking fellow staring angrily at him. He was dressed head to foot in an oilskin wrapper unlike any raincoat Hugh had ever seen.

"I'm sorry if I caused you any trouble," Hugh apologized politely. "I was hurrying home to . . ."

"Indeed you were," snapped the little man. "Just look up there and you'll see what you've done!"

Hugh looked skywards. He could hardly believe his eyes! The clouds overhead had split as cleanly as the stick he had broken, and the clear sky gleamed through.

"I . . . I don't understand how I did that," Hugh stammered in confusion.

"Young man," the stranger said, "this is the first time in thousands of years that I've quarreled with anyone who interfered with my work. I usually don't brag to folks about the work I do. Today I guess I let my temper get the better of me. You might as well know the whole story.

"I am a rainmaker, one of the best there is, I must admit. Now, fellows in my profession have a lot of land to cover. When it's off-season in my particular territory, I can take a

CONTINUED

WIN A BIG PRIZE!

CAN YOU NAME

the 6 foreign countries
these pictures
stand for?



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NOW!



CHECK YOUR 6 CHOICES
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REAL COINS FROM
NATIONS OF THE
WORLD,
SUCH AS...

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CHINA

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AUSTRIA

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ENGLAND

It's easy!
It's fun!
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the pic-
tures above
and name
the 6 nations
correctly on
coupon.
Then mail
coupon to
win your
COIN COL-
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Town..... Zone..... State.....

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NAME HERE

Paste coupon on post card or mail in envelope today!

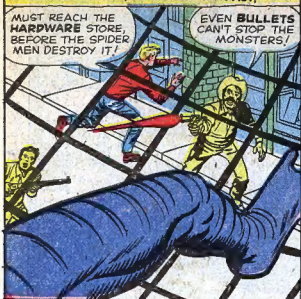
WILSON CHEMICAL CO.

Dept. 118-21, TYRONE, PA.

I WOULD'VE TOLD ANN MY PLAN, BUT THERE WASN'T TIME! I HAD TO ACT FAST!

MUST REACH THE
HARDWARE STORE,
BEFORE THE SPIDER
MEN DESTROY IT!

EVEN BULLETS
CAN'T STOP THE
MONSTERS!



IGNORE THE WHIMPERING
OF THESE PUNY EARTHLINGS!
SHOW THEM NO MERCY!
SLAY THEM ALL!!

I HAVE WHAT I
NEED! NOW I
JUST PRAY THAT
IT WORKS!



MEANWHILE, THE RUTHLESS INVADERS DECIDED TO FINISH US OFF!

WE HAVE PROVEN OUR SUPERIORITY,
EARTHLINGS! YOU CANNOT DEFEAT
US! THUS, WE SHALL NOW
DESTROY YOU!

NO--
SPARE
US!

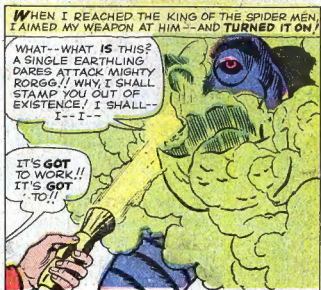
DON'T PLEAD!
SHOW THEM
WE'RE NOT
AFRAID!!



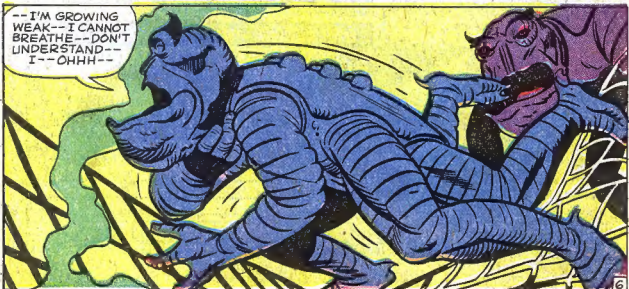
WHEN I REACHED THE KING OF THE SPIDER MEN,
I AIMED MY WEAPON AT HIM--AND TURNED IT ON!

WHAT--WHAT IS THIS?
A SINGLE EARTHLING
DARES ATTACK MIGHTY
RORGG!! WHY, I SHALL
STAMP YOU OUT OF
EXISTENCE! I SHALL--
I--I--

IT'S GOT
TO WORK!!
IT'S GOT
TO!!



--I'M GROWING
WEAK-- I CANNOT
BREATHE--DON'T
UNDERSTAND--
I-- OH--



A MOMENT LATER, THE MALEVOLENT RORGG WAS SILENT-- FOREVER!

OUR LEADER MOVES NO MORE! HE HAS PERISHED!

THE EARTHLING'S WEAPON IS TOO POWERFUL FOR US! WE CANNOT WITHSTAND IT!

WE MUST CALL OFF THE INVASION AND RETURN HOME AT ONCE!

AND SO, DEFEATED AND DISMAYED, THE ALIEN SPIDER MEN TURNED AND HEADED FOR HOME!



OH, TIM, YOU WERE WONDERFUL!

YOU SAVED US ALL, SON!

YES, BUT HOW?? WHAT WAS THAT STUFF YOU SPRAYED AT THE GIANT SPIDER MAN??

THAT STUFF-- THAT VAPOR-- WAS NOTHING MORE THAN ORDINARY DDT!! YOU SEE, I FIGURED IF A LITTLE BIT OF DDT CAN DESTROY A SMALL SPIDER, THEN A LARGE CONCENTRATED DOSE OF IT OUGHT TO FINISH OFF A GIANT SPIDER!

SO I PUT THE HARDWARE STORE'S ENTIRE SUPPLY OF DDT INTO ONE CONTAINER AND SPRAYED IT AT RORGG!

AND THAT WAS HOW IT ENDED, EXCEPT AFTER THAT TIME, I DIDN'T HAVE TO HIDE IN THE MOUNTAINS TO READ MY COMIC BOOKS!

FRANK, TIM IS AT THOSE MAGAZINES AGAIN! AND NOW HE'S GOT ANN READING THEM, TOO!

THAT'S ALRIGHT, DEAR...LET THEM ALONE!

THOSE SCIENCE-FICTION STORIES STIMULATE THEIR IMAGINATION, THEIR DESIRE TO KNOW, TO UNDERSTAND, AND IN A UNIVERSE FILLED WITH COUNTLESS UNKNOWN DANGERS, WE NEED INQUIRING, IMAGINATIVE MINDS! WE MAY SOME DAY NEED THEM FOR OUR VERY SURVIVAL!



I FOUND THE LAIR OF... THE LIZARD MEN



EVEN NOW, AS I SIT HERE IN BLACK DESPAIR, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S REAL! IT'S TOO FANTASTIC--TOO HORRIBLE! IF I COULD ONLY GO BACK TO THE BEGINNING...IF I COULD ONLY REMEMBER.. I MUST REMEMBER... REMEMBER...

ONCE I WAS ERIC KANE, A HARDENED CRIMINAL... BUT STILL--**HUMAN!**

I WAS SERVING A LIFE SENTENCE IN A DREAD AFRICAN PRISON CAMP! BUT EVEN THERE, AMONG THE WORLD'S MOST DEFIANT CRIMINALS, I WAS THE WORST!

YOU DIDN'T DO MY WORK FOR ME TODAY! I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT IT MEANS TO CROSS ERIC KANE!

IT'S KANE! GRAB HIM BEFORE HE FINISHES BARTON!

NO, ERIC--
NO! PLEASE!

YES, I WAS THE WORST.. BUT I WAS ALSO THE CLEVEREST! TOO CLEVER TO REMAIN IN PRISON LONG!

I PURPOSELY ARRANGED TO WORK IN THE SECTION THAT OLD HASTINGS GUARDS! HE'S A SYMPATHETIC OLD FOOL! A REAL PUSHOVER!

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS MAKE HIM THINK I'M SICK!

OH, MY SIDE-- IT HURTS! I CAN'T STAND THE PAIN!

WHAT'S WRONG, KANE? HANG ON! I'M COMING!

I'D BETTER TAKE YOU TO THE HOSPITAL, QUICK--YOU MIGHT HAVE APPENDICITIS!

YEAH! THAT'S WHAT I THINK IT IS! I'M SURE GLAD YOU WERE HERE! NONE OF THE OTHER GUARDS WOULD HAVE HELPED ME! BUT YOU, YOU'RE DIFFERENT-- YOU'RE A--

--A **SUCKER!**

LEAVING THE OLD GUARD UNCONSCIOUS, I STARTED TO RUN...

THEY'LL BE AFTER ME ANY SECOND WITH THE **HOUNDS!** I'D BETTER MOVE FAST!

I RACED THROUGH THE HOT LUSH JUNGLE! SOON I HEARD THE HOUNDS HOWLING AND BAYING BEHIND ME...



I DIVED IN THE STREAM AND SWAM UNDER THE FALLS TO HIDE! THEN, I SAW IT!



A SECRET CAVE! WHAT A LUCKY BREAK!

EAGERLY I ENTERED THE DARK GLOOMY CAVE... NEVER SUSPECTING, NEVER DREAMING THAT I WAS WALKING INTO THE JAWS OF DOOM!



ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FIND ANOTHER EXIT! THERE MUST BE ONE!

AND THEN...



THIS TUNNEL GOES DOWN... BUT MAYBE IT LEVELS OFF LATER AND LEADS TO THE OUTSIDE!

NOT KNOWING WHAT TO EXPECT, I BACKED AWAY... BUT AS I DID SO, THE FIGURE MOVED FORWARD... AND THERE, IN THAT TUNNEL OF MYSTERY, I SAW HIM!!

BUT THE TUNNEL DIDN'T LEVEL OFF! IT JUST KEPT GOING DOWN... DOWN INTO THE BLACK BOWELS OF THE EARTH...



I'D BETTER GO BACK! THERE'S NO EXIT HERE!

BUT SUDDENLY, I HEARD SOMETHING -- A LOW GUTTURAL MOAN, COMING FROM BEHIND ME! I TURNED AND CAUTIOUSLY REACHED INTO THE DARKNESS...



THERE'S SOMETHING HERE-- I CAN FEEL IT! IT'S LARGE-- AND-- GLIMY!



OH, NO! NO!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE...

I EARN BIG PAY and I WORK EVERY DAY!



AMERICA IS SHORT
100,000 MECHANICS
AND 25,000 SHOPS

Train at Home for a Better Job in AUTOMOTIVE MECHANICS

There's a bright future just ahead for you. The auto industry is short 100,000 mechanics. It also needs 25,000 new repair shops. You can enjoy steady work, high wages—or even a business of your own—if you are a trained man. Don't let the "if" stand in your way! It's easy to get training.

CTI has a fine, new Home Study course that is very practical, up-to-date and easy to understand. It includes tools and instruments. Before you know it, you'll be working on your own auto, then on other cars—for pay. Perhaps in the local garage, while still a student. *Get more information on these wonderful job opportunities in America's No. 1 industry. Mail coupon today. We'll send our new catalog.*

YOU PRACTICE—YOU GET EXPERIENCE— USING ENGINE TUNE-UP KIT AND TOOLS

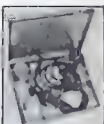
Many CTI Students Make Money Soon After They Start Training

CTI trains you to become an all-around mechanic. You learn tune-up and overhaul; electric, cooling and lubricating systems; power steering and brakes; automatic transmissions; etc. Many students, however, start fixing cars soon after they enroll. They work part time on their own or in local shops. They add to their incomes earn enough to pay tuition and buy shopping up-ment. Some have a brisk business under way by graduation time. Our catalog gives you information on how to earn as you learn.



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Mail me your two opportunity booklets: *Make Big Money in Auto Mechanics*; and *Sample Lesson*. Both are FREE.

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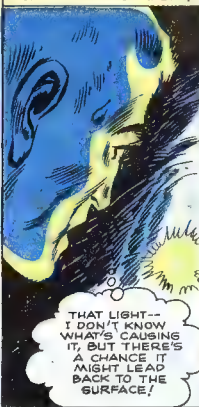


I NEEDED ONLY ONE LOOK TO
KNOW I HAD TO GET AWAY
FROM HIM! SO I STARTED
TO RUN--IN THE DIRECTION
THAT WASN'T BLOCKED --
FARTHER DOWN!



MAYBE HE
WOON'T FOLLOW
ME... MAYBE
I'LL BE
SAFE DOWN
HERE!

I RAN UNTIL I CAME TO THE
END OF THE TUNNEL, WHERE
I SAW A STRANGE LIGHT!



THAT LIGHT--
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT'S CAUSING
IT, BUT THERE'S
A CHANCE IT
MIGHT LEAD
BACK TO THE
SURFACE!

BUT WHEN I REACHED THE
LIGHT-- WHEN I DISCOVERED
ITS PRECIOUS, GLOWING SOURCE...



A DIAMOND!
IT'S GIGANTIC!
IT MUST BE
WORTH
MILLIONS!

THERE IT WAS, A FORTUNE
IN ONE STONE! ALL I HAD
TO DO WAS **TAKE IT**, AND I'D
BE RICHER THAN I COULD
BECOME IN A LIFETIME OF
CRIME...



WHAT WAS THAT??
A NOISE-- LIKE I
HEARD BEFORE
WHEN-- WHEN
I SAW--

-- MORE!
MORE OF THEM!
I CAN FEEL
THEIR PRESENCE!
I CAN HEAR
THEM BREATHING
-- PANTING!



THEY STARTED TO MOVE...SLOWLY
THEY CAME INTO THE LIGHT...THIS
TIME I WAS **SURROUNDED** BY
THEM...THIS TIME THERE WAS
NO ESCAPE!



WHAT--
WHAT CAN
THEY **BE**?
ARE THEY
BEASTS?
OR--OR
SOMETHING
WORSE!!

I FOUND THE ANSWER WHEN ONE OF THEM STARTED TO SPEAK... THEN ANOTHER... AND THEN A THIRD! THESE CREATURES WERE ABLE TO THINK - TO COMMUNICATE -- JUST LIKE HUMANS!

FEAR NOT, SURFACE CREATURE! WE SHALL NOT HARM YOU!

YOU WON'T HARM ME? THEN I'M SAFE!



RELIEF SWEEPED OVER MY TREMBLING BODY...

WHO ARE YOU? HOW LONG HAVE YOU LIVED DOWN HERE -- HIDDEN AND UNSUSPECTED?

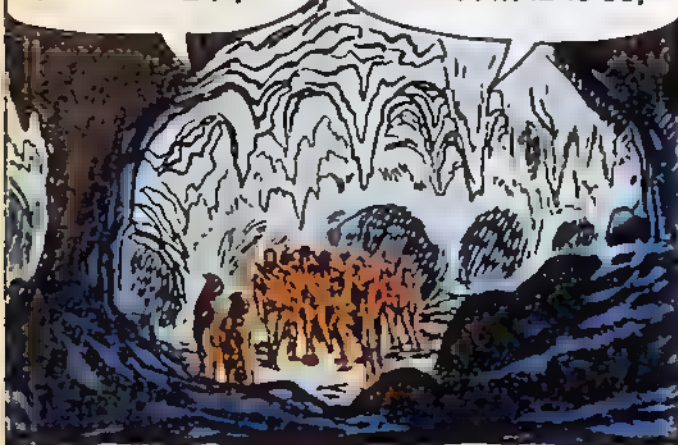
WE ARE THE LIZARD MEN! WE'VE LIVED IN EARTH'S CORE FOR UNTOLD AGES!

OUR WORLD IS DARK, EXCEPT FOR THE LITTLE LIGHT GIVEN OFF BY OUR CRYSTALLIZED STONE! IT IS OUR ONLY COMFORT! OUR ONLY LUXURY!



BUT IF THINGS ARE SO CRUMMY HERE, WHY DO YOU TAKE IT? WHY DON'T YOU GO UP TO THE SURFACE, AND LIVE THERE??

WE HAVE OFTEN TRIED TO, BUT WE ARE UNABLE TO BREATHE THE AIR OF THE UPPER REGIONS... IT IS FATAL TO US!



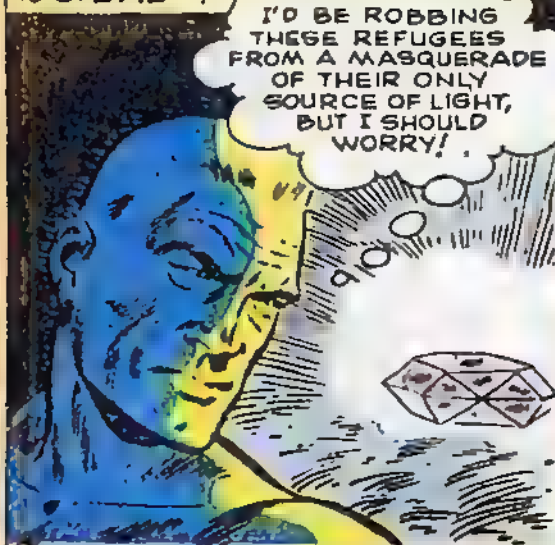
BUT YOU... YOU ARE FORTUNATE TO BE ABLE TO BREATHE SURFACE AIR! YOU CAN GO BACK WHENEVER YOU WISH... OR, IF YOU PREFER, YOU CAN REMAIN HERE, AS OUR HONORED GUEST!

THANKS, FELLA! THAT'S REAL NICE OF YOU!



BUT THE ONLY THING ON MY MIND WAS THE DIAMOND! I WAS DETERMINED TO STEAL IT!

I'D BE ROBBING THESE REFUGEES FROM A MASQUERADE OF THEIR ONLY SOURCE OF LIGHT, BUT I SHOULD WORRY!



AND SO, SLOWLY--CASUALLY-- I EDGED MY WAY OVER TO THE GLOWING STONE! THEN-- I GRABBED IT AND STARTED TO RUN!!

STOP! COME BACK! YOU MUST NOT TAKE OUR STONE!

NO? TRY'N STOP ME!



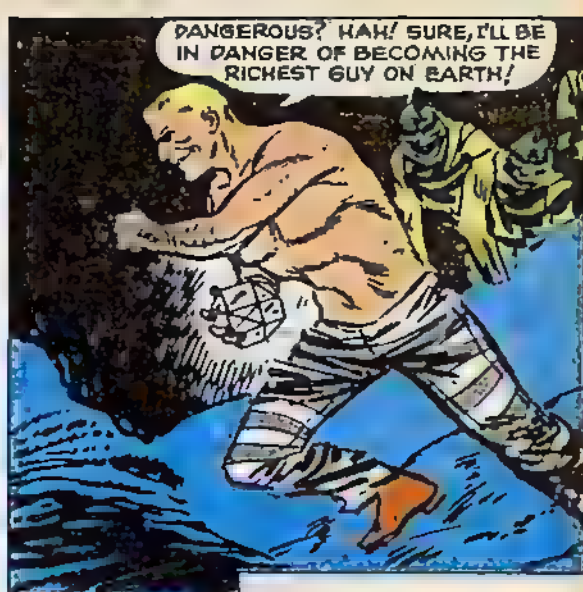


I'LL STOP HIM--
OOF!!

I'LL BE SAFE ONCE I
REACH THE SURFACE!
THEY CAN'T
FOLLOW ME
UP THERE!

WE CAN'T
STOP HIM!
THE HUMAN
MOVES TOO
FAST!

FOOL!
LET THE
STONE
DROP!
DON'T HOLD
IT ANY
MORE!
IT IS
DANGEROUS!



DANGEROUS? HAH! SURE, I'LL BE
IN DANGER OF BECOMING THE
RICHEST GUY ON EARTH!

EAGERLY-- GREEDILY
--I RAN WITH THE
DIAMOND, BACK
THROUGH THE LONG
DARK TUNNEL...

BUT AS I LEFT THE
BLACK, SUBTERRANEAN
DEPTHS-- AS I CAME
TO THE HIGHER
REGIONS, IT BEGAN
TO HAPPEN!

THE HIGHER I
CLIMBED-- THE
HARDER IT WAS FOR
ME TO BREATHE!

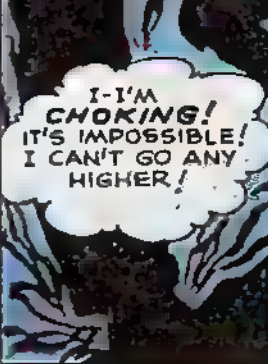
AND THEN, FOR THE
FIRST TIME, I LOOKED
AT MYSELF--AND THERE
IN THE MURKY GLOOM, I
SAW THE UNBELIEVABLE,
THE NERVE-SHATTERING
SIGHT...

I LEFT THOSE SLOW
CREEPS WAY
BEHIND ME!
I DID IT!

MY BREATHING!
IT'S--IT'S GETTIN'
HARD FOR ME TO
BREATHE!

I-I'M
CHOKING!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
I CAN'T GO ANY
HIGHER!

I'M CHANGING!
--I'M BECOMING
ONE OF--
--THEM!!

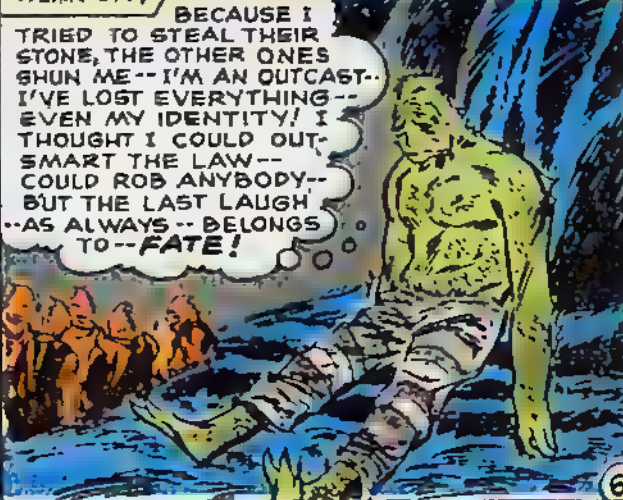


THE LIZARD MEN HAD NOT JUST TRIED TO
FRIGHTEN ME! THEY HAD SPOKEN THE TRUTH!
HOLDING ON TO THE DIAMOND TOO LONG WAS
DANGEROUS, AND I WAS THE **LIVING
PROOF!**

AND SO, I RETURNED TO THE LAIR OF THE
LIZARD MEN, WHERE I NOW WAIT, WONDERING
WHEN THE SPELL OF THE DIAMOND WILL WEAR
OFF--WONDERING FEARFULLY IF--IT WILL **EVER
WEAR OFF!**



THE DIAMOND
HAS TURNED
ME INTO--
(SOB)-- A
**LIZARD
MAN!**



BECAUSE I
TRIED TO STEAL THEIR
STONE, THE OTHER ONES
SHUN ME-- I'M AN OUTCAST.
I'VE LOST EVERYTHING--
EVEN MY IDENTITY! I
THOUGHT I COULD OUT-
SMART THE LAW--
COULD ROB ANYBODY--
BUT THE LAST LAUGH
--AS ALWAYS-- BELONGS
TO--**FATE!**

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IN SPARE TIME

[illegible]

Today
in an envelope or
posted on a post card



**I MUST FIND
KORUMBU!**



NO TWO WAYS ABOUT IT -- HUGO BARGE WAS JUST PLAIN FAT! BUT UNLIKE MOST FAT PEOPLE, HE WAS ALSO THE **MEANEST** MAN IN TOWN!

I DON'T CARE HOW MANY PEOPLE WILL BE OUT OF WORK! I WANT MY SOUTHERN FACTORY CLOSED AND ORDERS TRANSFERRED TO MY **OTHER** PLANTS! MY PROFITS AREN'T LARGE ENOUGH!



WHAT IF IT IS THE ONLY PLAY AREA AROUND? THOSE BRATS ANNOY ME! BUY THE LAND AT ANY COST AND CONVERT IT INTO A PARKING LOT OR SOMETHING!



BUT FATE HAS A WAY OF GIVING PEOPLE WHAT THEY DESERVE!

OOOH! I FEEL AWFUL! I BETTER SEE THE DOCTOR!



THE DOCTOR'S DIAGNOSIS WAS A BITTER PILL FOR HUGO BARGE!

IT'S SIMPLE, MR BARGE! YOU'RE TOO FAT! YOU'VE GOT TO STOP EATING SO MUCH--OR ELSE!

STOP EATING?
OH, NO!!



HUGO COULDN'T STOP EATING! HE TRIED EVERYTHING! PILLS, TONICS, EXERCISES! BUT HE **STILL** COULDN'T LOSE AN OUNCE!



FINALLY IN DESPERATION, HUGO BARGE BEGAN TO CLUTCH AT **STRAW**S!

SAY! LOOK AT THIS IN THE PAPER!

"OVERWEIGHT NO PROBLEM FOR EUROPEANS! I'LL BET THEY HAVE WAYS TO REDUCE WITHOUT STARVING THEMSELVES!"



THE VERY NEXT FLIGHT TO EUROPE CONTAINED ONE HOPEFUL FAT MAN!

I'LL BET THOSE EUROPEAN DOCTORS KNOW LOTS OF WAYS FOR ME TO LOSE WEIGHT WITHOUT ME HAVING TO STOP EATING!



BUT HUGO BARGE WAS AGAIN DOOMED TO BITTER DISAPPOINTMENT...

DRRR!! THESE FROZEN MINERAL BATHS ARE PURE TORTURE! I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE!



ANCIENT BREWS AND POTIONS!
CRACKPOT CURES! **NOTHING**
WORKED!

IT MUST BE
DRUNK FIVE
TIMES A DAY!

**AAAGHH!
IT TASTES
HORRIBLE!**



RUB THE
GREASE IN
GOOD, THEN
YOU MUST
SWEAT IT
OUT!

BUT I'VE BEEN
DOING IT FOR
WEEKS AND
I'VE **GAINED**
TEN POUNDS!



THEN, WHEN ALL SEEMED
HOPELESS...

HERR BARGE!
I KNOW HOW
YOU CAN LOSE
WEIGHT--
**WITHOUT
FAIL!**

ALL RIGHT!
I'VE LISTENED
TO EVERYONE
ELSE! I MIGHT
AS WELL LISTEN
TO YOU, GYPSY!



NO-NO--NOT
ME!
KORUMBU!
KORUMBU
CAN MAKE
ANYONE
LOSE WEIGHT--
AND STILL EAT
ALL YOU WISH!

**TAKE ME
TO HIM!!**
IF IT WORKS,
I'LL MAKE
YOU RICH!



I CANNOT GO
ANY FURTHER
WITH YOU!
BEYOND THE
SWAMP YOU
MUST VENTURE
ALONE!

WHY ALL THE
SECRECY??
OH, WELL...
IT'LL BE
WORTH IT!



I SEEK
KORUMBU!

KORUMBU RESTS
IN HIS WAGON!
HE SEES NO
OUTSIDERS!



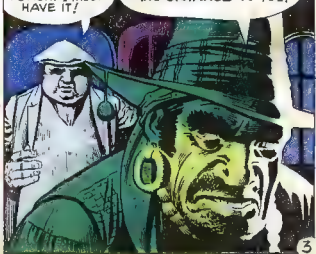
HE'LL SEE ME!
OUTTA MY
WAY!

NONE MAY DISTURB
KORUMBU! **STOP!!**
DO NOT INCUR
HIS WRATH!



KORUMBU!
YOU HAVE A
REDUCING
POTION! I MUST
HAVE IT!

YOU DARE INTERRUPT
KORUMBU?! MY POTION
MUST BE OF GREAT
IMPORTANCE TO YOU!



I **MUST** HAVE IT!
I'LL PAY **ANY**
PRICE!

NO! IT IS NOT YET
PERFECTED! IT WOULD
BE TOO **DANGEROUS!**



GIVE IT TO ME, OR I'LL
TELL THE AUTHORITIES
THAT YOU GYPSIES ARE
HIDING HERE! THEY'LL
JAIL YOU ALL FOR
TRESPASSING!

I CANNOT LET YOU DO
THAT TO MY PEOPLE!
IF YOU DARE DRINK
MY POTION,
SO BE IT!!



AHH!!!



HOW LONG BEFORE--??

KORUMBU!



FADING--YOU'RE FADING
AWAY... EVERYTHING IS--IS--



A STRANGE DARKNESS BLACKED
OUT THE FADING FACE OF
KORUMBU AND HUGO BARGE
FELT HIMSELF FALLING...
FALLING...
FALLING...



UNTIL, FINALLY...

WHA--? KORUMBU--EVERYTHING'S
GONE!--THAT CROOK!! HE
MUST HAVE GIVEN ME A
KNOCKOUT DRINK!



BUT WAIT! LOOK!!



I'VE ALREADY LOST WEIGHT! KORUMBU'S POTION WORKS! HA HA! AND IT DIDN'T COST ME A CENT!



LATER, IN THE VILLAGE...

STRANGE, WHEN I MADE THE FITTING TWO HOURS AGO, IT WAS PERFECT! NOW IT SEEMS LOOSE...



MINUTES LATER, THE FANTASTIC TRUTH STRIKES WITH STAGGERING FORCE!

I-I'M LOSING WEIGHT BY THE MINUTE!



WHAT IF I CAN'T STOP LOSING WEIGHT? WHAT IF-- OH NO!!



I MUST FIND KORUMBU!



BUT THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE, HERR BARGE! THERE HAVE NOT BEEN ANY GYPSY BANDS IN OUR LAND FOR YEARS! BUT I WILL INVESTIGATE!

MONEY IS NO OBJECT! SEARCH EVERYWHERE! BUT FIND KORUMBU!



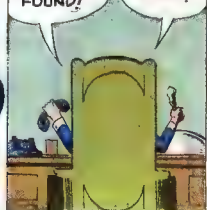
BUT ALTHOUGH HIS SEARCH SPANNED A CONTINENT, BARGE COULD FIND NO TRACE OF KORUMBU!



AND HE ATE MORE THAN EVER TO TRY TO STOP THE AWFUL REDUCING!

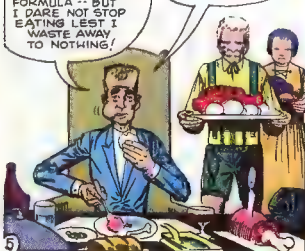
STILL NO TRACE! KEEP SEARCHING! KORUMBU MUST BE FOUND!

FOOD! BRING ME MORE FOOD!



WHAT A HOLLOW VICTORY IS MINE!! I FOUND THE PERFECT REDUCING FORMULA -- BUT I DARE NOT STOP EATING LEST I WASTE AWAY TO NOTHING!

ALL MY LIFE I WANTED TO EAT!! AND NOW...



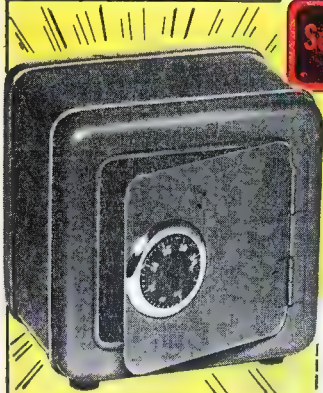
NOW I PRAY FOR THE DAY I CAN STOP EATING! I REALIZE AT LAST WHERE MY CRUELTY AND GREED HAVE GOTTEN ME!

NOW I HAVE ONLY ONE HOPE-- IF YOU KNOW WHERE KORUMBU IS, PLEASE-- PLEASE TELL ME! FOR ABOVE ALL ELSE,

I MUST FIND KORUMBU!



THE END



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GENUINE COMBINATION LOCK

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- Insures Privacy
- Only You Know The Combination
- All Metal Construction

Only \$1⁰⁰

Now for the first time, you can own your own safety deposit bank vault just like in a real bank, and, this one has your own initials. Yes, this sturdy all metal beauty has its own combination and, every combination is different, with a special one that only you know. A flip of the dial locks the safe, and then your own combination opens it. Keep your money, secret possessions, valuables, etc., all inside where nobody but you can get them. There's no key to lose, because **ONLY YOU KNOW THE COMBINATION**. So don't delay. Order now, only \$1 00 plus 25¢ shipping charge.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

Order now. If you are not 100% delighted, then simply return for prompt refund of full purchase price. Only \$1 00 plus 25¢ shipping charge.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. BC-5
Lynbrook, New York

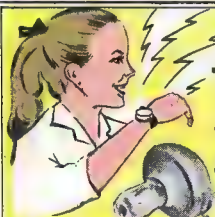
Rush my Safety Deposit Bank Vault with its own combination lock at once if I am not 100% delighted, I may return for prompt refund of full purchase price.

☐ I enclose 1.00 plus 25¢ shipping charges. Same money back guarantee.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____



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LYNBROOK, NEW YORK Dept. WR-15

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☐ I enclose \$2 98 plus 36¢ shipping charge

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charges.

Name _____

Address _____

CONTINUED

vacation. I was just preparing to enjoy myself when this *scientific* rainmaker spoils everything for me. Now, science has its good features, son, and I'd be the last person in the Universe to talk down the merits of that noble profession. On the other hand, without my help, your scientific rainmaker wouldn't stand a chance. It's been my job through the centuries to get to the scene of a storm and regulate the elements. My rainmaking stick is essential to this work, I assure you. If the magic stick isn't perfect, the storms will get out of hand. Like music, my boy, the pieces of an orchestra need a good conductor. That's what I do with rain, wind, lightning, thunder. I'm the appointed maestro for this territory. Don't you believe me?"

"Well, it does sound a little far-fetched," Hugh admitted honestly. "But I can understand how you feel if this scientific rainmaker made it necessary for you to cut short your vacation plans so that you can conduct today's storm."

"I'm pleased to find you're sympathetic, even if you *did* break my rain stick," the stranger glowed.

"As a matter of fact," Hugh said, "the fellows and I were planning an outing this afternoon. All we needed were a few hours of sunshine to make us happy. Would have done my Pop a world of good, too, seeing as he just got over being sick."

"That is too bad," the stranger said. "Of course, in my job it's impossible to please everyone, but you are a well-mannered boy, and you've behaved nicely. You didn't mean to break the stick, did you?"

"Oh, no," said Hugh hastily. "I wouldn't be that selfish because I know the reservoir is low, or the rainmaker . . . that is, the *scientific* rainmaker wouldn't have been called in on the job."

"Well, in that case," the fellow said thoughtfully, "I might delay getting this stick fixed until . . . say six o'clock. With a little overtime 'leading', I could whip up the elements to do some overtime and make up for the rainfall I would have gotten going this afternoon. Would that suit you?"



"It certainly would," said Hugh eagerly.

The fellow picked up the broken stick and grinned cheerfully.

"All right then. Enjoy the sunshine, my boy . . . but get home by six o'clock sharp! Hurry off now, and please keep this meeting a secret. I really shouldn't talk so freely. It would never do for word to get around about me. I'd become a public spectacle and there wouldn't be time for doing my job properly."

It took Hugh some time to walk his flat-tired bicycle home.

He gave the medicine to his father who had come outside to bask in the sudden sunshine.

"Cleared up unexpectedly," he said happily. "Your friends decided to go on that outing after all. They're waiting for you. But you better clean up first. From the looks of you, you must have taken quite a spill from your bike!"

Sure enough, Hugh noticed that his hands and dungarees were scraped with dirt. In the mirror he saw a dark mark on his forehead. It looked as if he might have bumped himself, but he felt no pain.

Could it be, he wondered, that in a split-second's time he had fallen from his bike and dreamed the meeting with the stranger? But if he had, how did that account for the clear skies overhead?

"I'll be back at six," he told his mother. "It's going to rain then."

"How do you know?" she asked in amazement.

Yet, at six o'clock, back home, the Wimmis family watched the rain begin.

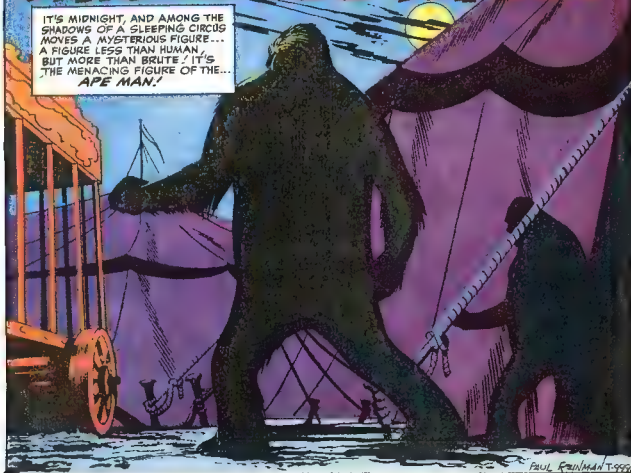
"Artificial rainmaking sure is marvelous," his father said.

"So is Hugh," his mother enthused. "He predicted the *exact* hour this would start."

That Hugh is a weather forecaster today, you may say, is pure coincidence. He's not always right in his forecasts, mind you, but he chuckles over that. Somehow, he's got a hunch that an oilskin-wrapped stranger with a mended "stick" is occasionally playing a practical joke on him.

WHO IS THE APE MAN?

IT'S MIDNIGHT, AND AMONG THE SHADOWS OF A SLEEPING CIRCUS MOVES A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE... A FIGURE LESS THAN HUMAN, BUT MORE THAN BRUTE! IT'S THE MENACING FIGURE OF THE... **APE MAN!**



PAUL FAINMAN T-999

BRUNO STORME WAS THE BIGGEST CIRCUS ATTRACTION IN EUROPE! FOR YEARS HE THRILLED PEOPLE WITH HIS AMAZING FEATS OF STRENGTH!

BEHOLD, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... THE MIGHTY **BRUNO**... STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD!

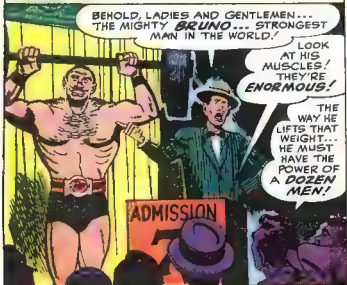
LOOK AT HIS MUSCLES! THEY'RE **ENORMOUS!**

THE WAY HE LIFTS THAT WEIGHT... HE MUST HAVE THE POWER OF A **DOZEN MEN!**

ADMISSION

YES, BRUNO WAS POWERFUL... BUT WITHIN HIS MIGHTY FORM THERE LURKED SOMETHING **DARK** AND **SINISTER**...

NOW FOR MY FAVORITE AMUSEMENT!



HERE, KAZAR... SEE WHAT
BRUNO *HAS* FOR YOU!
NICE RIPE
BANANAS!



THE UNSUSPECTING GORILLA TOOK THE
BANANAS... FOR A SECOND HE LOOKED AT
THEM... AND THEN HE BEGAN TO EAT!



THAT'S RIGHT,
KAZAR... BITE INTO
THE SOFT,
LUSCIOUS
FRUIT!

ARRGH!
CHOOO!!
ARRGGG!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, STUPID
BEAST? DON'T YOU *LIKE*
BANANAS SEASONED WITH
**SNEEZING POWDER?!
HA, HA, HA!**



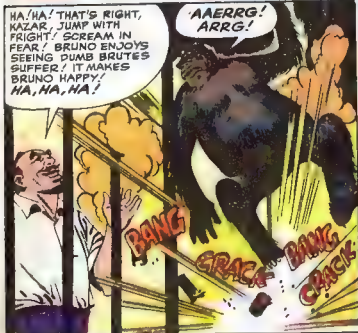
WITH MALICIOUS PLEASURE, BRUNO WATCHED
WHILE THE APE SUFFERED! AND THEN, WHEN
THE SNEEZING SPELL WAS ENDED...

NOW, YOU BRAINLESS
HULK, TELL ME WHAT
YOU THINK OF
THESE **FIRE-
CRACKERS!**



HA, HA! THAT'S RIGHT,
KAZAR, JUMP WITH
FEAR! SCREAM IN
FEAR! BRUNO ENJOYS
SEEING DUMB BRUTES
SUFFER! IT MAKES
BRUNO HAPPY!
HA, HA, HA!

**AAERRG!
ARRG!**



SUDDENLY THERE WAS THE SOUND OF AN
ANGRY VOICE! IT WAS PIERRE DUVAL, THE
CIRCUS ANIMAL TRAINER!

**STOP THAT,
BRUNO! GET AWAY
FROM THE GORILLA'S
CAGE!**



THIS IS THE FOURTH TIME I'VE CAUGHT YOU TORTURING KAZAR! NOW I'M WARNING YOU... **KEEP AWAY** FROM THE ANIMALS! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO TORTURE THEM! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

WHY, YOU PUNY FOOL, NO ONE TELLS **BRUNO STORME** WHAT TO DO! THESE BEASTS HAVE NO BRAINS... NO FEELINGS! I WILL TORTURE THEM ALL I WANT!

AND AS FOR YOUR WARNING, **THIS** IS MY ANSWER...

LET ME GO! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?



BRUNO, STOP! PUT ME DOWN! **BRUNO!!**



SURE, I'LL PUT YOU DOWN! **THERE!**

OWWWW!



WELL, PUNY MAN, DO YOU HAVE ANY **OTHER** WARNINGS FOR ME? COME TELL ME! DON'T BE AFRAID! BRUNO WILL NOT HURT YOU... **TOO MUCH!** HA, HA!

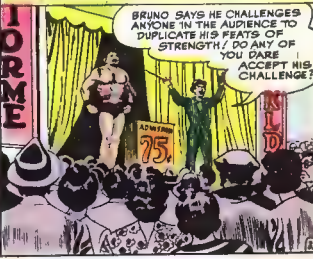


THE ANIMAL TRAINER REMAINED SILENT, BUT, AS THE JEERING STRONG MAN LEFT, PIERRE DUVAL MADE A **VOW!**



ONE DAY, YOU, **BRUNO STORME**, SHALL BE PUNISHED FOR YOUR CRUELTY! I SWEAR IT!

HOWEVER, IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED, BRUNO CONTINUED TO TORTURE THE ANIMALS WITH IMPUNITY! BUT ONE AFTERNOON, WHEN THE CROWD WAS LARGE, BRUNO MADE AN ANNOUNCEMENT!



BRUNO SAYS HE CHALLENGES ANYONE IN THE AUDIENCE TO DUPLICATE HIS FEATS OF STRENGTH! DO ANY OF YOU DARE ACCEPT HIS CHALLENGE?

FOR A FEW MOMENTS THERE WAS NO RESPONSE! THEN, ONE STRANGER SLOWLY WALKED TOWARD THE PLATFORM!

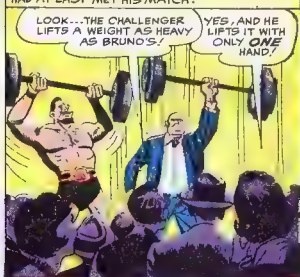


AH, WE HAVE A CHALLENGER! STEP RIGHT UP, SIR... BRUNO WELCOMES YOU!

THAT MAN IS AS LARGE AS BRUNO!

HE LOOKS JUST AS POWERFUL, TOO!

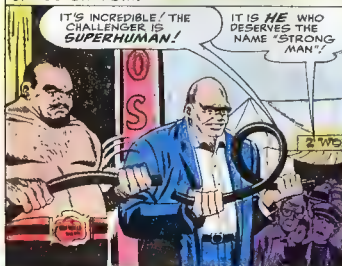
AND THEN THE CONTEST BEGAN... A CONTEST WHICH PROVED CONCLUSIVELY THAT BRUNO HAD AT LAST MET HIS MATCH!



LOOK...THE CHALLENGER LIFTS A WEIGHT AS HEAVY AS BRUNO'S!

YES, AND HE LIFTS IT WITH ONLY ONE HAND!

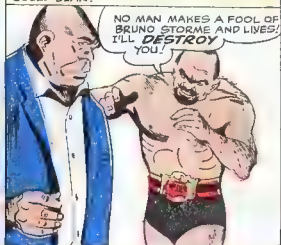
TIME AFTER TIME, THE CHALLENGER SURPASSED BRUNO'S STRENGTH!



IT'S INCREDIBLE! THE CHALLENGER IS SUPERHUMAN!

IT IS HE WHO DESERVES THE NAME "STRONG MAN"!

THE FEATS OF STRENGTH CONTINUED UNTIL FINALLY, BRUNO WENT **BERSERK!** THE HUMILIATION OF DEFEAT WAS MORE THAN HE COULD BEAR!



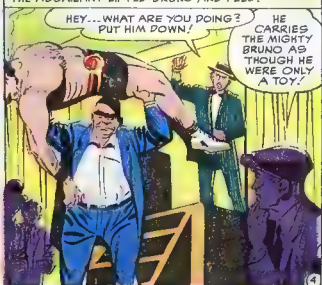
NO MAN MAKES A FOOL OF BRUNO STORME AND LIVES! I'LL DESTROY YOU!

BUT BEFORE HE COULD STRIKE, BRUNO FELT THE FULL FORCE OF THE CHALLENGER'S ARM SMASH INTO HIM!



OHhhh...

THEN, BEFORE THE CROWD'S UNBELIEVING EYES, THE ASSAILANT LIFTED BRUNO AND FLED!



HEY...WHAT ARE YOU DOING? PUT HIM DOWN!

HE CARRIES THE MIGHTY BRUNO AS THOUGH HE WERE ONLY A TOY!

STILL CARRYING BRUNO, THE CHALLENGER DASHED FROM THE CIRCUS OVER TO A NEARBY RAILROAD YARD, WHERE HE UNLOADED HIS UNCONSCIOUS CARGO ONTO A FREIGHT TRAIN!



AND AS FAR AS ANYONE KNEW, THAT WAS THE **END** OF THE INCIDENT... FOR THEY NEVER SUSPECTED WHAT WAS THEN HAPPENING INSIDE A LONELY, HIDDEN CAGE...



YOU HAVE DONE YOUR WORK WELL, MY FRIEND! NO ONE IN THE CIRCUS WILL EVER AGAIN BE TORMENTED BY BRUNO STORME! NOW LET ME REMOVE YOUR CLOTHES!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE CIRCUS...

THAT MAN... HE ACTUALLY CARRIED BRUNO AWAY! BUT WHERE DID HE TAKE HIM??

I DON'T KNOW!

IT ALL HAPPENED SO FAST! WHO WAS THIS STRANGER? HE'S THE STRONGEST MAN NOW ALIVE!



THERE! THAT IS MUCH BETTER! NOW, KAZAR, YOU WILL BE MORE COMFORTABLE!



WITH HIS VOW TO FINISH BRUNO FULFILLED, THE ANIMAL TRAINER LEFT THE GORILLA'S CAGE!



AND WENT BACK TO HIS TENT!

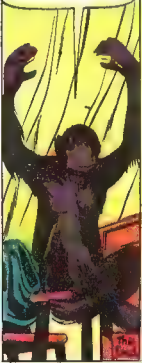
SO, BRUNO THOUGHT BEASTS HAVE NO INTELLIGENCE, EH?



AS THOUGH HE, OR ANYONE ELSE, COULD EVER KNOW!



WELL, NOW I THINK I'LL REST UP A BIT, UNTIL IT'S TIME TO FEED THE OTHERS!





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Name	AGE
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mother

God took the Sunshine
from the Skies
And made the Lowlight
in your eyes;
He gave you breath
And with his Love
made yours divine
But best of all
**HE MADE YOU
MINE**

**CHILD'S
PRAYER**

Now I lay me down
To Sleep
I pray the Lord
my soul to keep
If I should Die before
I Wake,
I pray the Lord
my soul to take

The Way Of The
CROSS
LEADS HOME

Love
one another
**AS I HAVE
LOVED
YOU**

**God Bless
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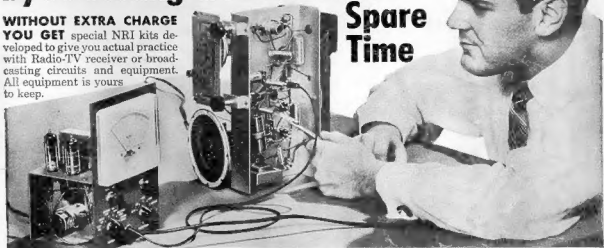
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